

It Is Not a Question of Price Only!

QUALITY, QUALITY, must be considered, and when considered with such prices as these we make, who will say that the utmost limit of good values has not been reached.

617 and 619
Kansas Ave.

and
S. Barnum & Co.

617 and 619
Kansas Ave.

10-4 Grey Blankets, 68c, worth 87c.
10-4 Silver Grey, extra heavy wool Blankets, \$1.98, worth 2.50.
11-4 Fine all wool white or silver grey Blankets, very heavy, \$4.98, worth \$6.50.
These few are only representative of a big stock, all at equally low prices.

You can buy hosiery very low tomorrow.
Our 35c quality Ladies' fast black 40-gauge stocking at 23c. The hose offered time and again as a bargain at 25c won't compare with them.

5,000 yards Unbleached Cotton Flannel, close twill and good nap, 4½ cents is the price. It should be 6½c.

Just arrived, a big case of the very best quality of feather ticking, worth 20c, being short lengths, will sell them at 12½c.

We sell you tomorrow fine, heavy white Crochet Quilts at \$1.15.
They are \$1.50 regular.

TOMORROW

We Give you this extra Special Dress Goods Offering.

About 30 pieces or 1,200 yards of choice fabrics, both plain and fancy weaves, a lot containing cloths worth 22½, 25 and 30c.

You can take your choice

At 15¢ Yd.



Fine Heavy Surah Silk Waists of this style, thoroughly tailored and made in the height of style, at

\$5.00
WORTH \$7.50.

WE'LL SAVE YOU

Nearly 20 Cents per Yard on These Table Linens.

Scotch Turkey Red, aniline dye, and consequently fast color, worth 60c—Tomorrow 42½c.

Also a very nice Cream Damask Pure Linen, worth 60c,

At 42½¢ Yd.



If we point to one article with pride and confidence it is the magnificent Unbleached Cotton Flannel which we are now offering at 8½c. It has every merit that a Cotton Flannel should have and certainly cannot be equalled at 10c anywhere. For such a quality 12½c would not be an unreasonable price.

New Dress Goods!

Bought Late!

Bought at Our Price!

1,000 yards new and extremely stylish all-wool English Suitings, sells in Chicago at 65c.

Our Price 45c.

Another lot of some 10 bales unbleached muslin just in. You never were as fortunate in buying your muslins as you can be at this sale! Yard wide at

4 Cents,

Regularly 6½.

Yard wide Really Very Fine sheer quality which you wouldn't hesitate today 8 1-3 cents for and get good value at that.

Tomorrow 5½ Cents.

1500 yards of 8 1-3 quality Tennis Flannels

Tomorrow 6½ Cents.

NOTICE OUR FIGURES ON WIDE SHEETINGS.

2-yard wide Brown Sheetting, 16c, worth 20c.
2½-yard wide Brown Sheetting, 18c, worth 22½c.
2½-yard wide Brown Sheetting, 20c, worth 25c.
Bleached Sheetings of the same excellent quality and widths, only 2 cents a yard more, should certainly induce you not to delay your purchase.

Good Hosiery Cheap For the Boys and Girls.

Derby Ribbed, absolutely fast black, and regular 18c goods,

Tomorrow 12½c.

Bring your boys into our clothing department and fit them out with overcoats. Prices run from \$1.48 to \$5.00.

Opening sale of Gents and Boys Heavy Underwear. See display and prices in clothing room window.

Special Tomorrow!!

200 Men's all Wool Kersey Beaver, Melton and Cassimere Overcoats, all shades. Regular value \$12.50 and \$15.00. To invite early buyers we make price \$10.

ORDERED TO DROP IT

JUMPIN JOE OF CHEROKEE TOUCHES ON HIS SASSYPARILLY.

And the Audience Rises to Remark That They Have Had Enough—Even the Magic Medicine Falls to Restore Joe to His Wanted Tone.

Having secured the use of a tent, I gave one of my unrivaled exhibitions in the town of New Zion and thereby cum to grief. I gin out, as usual, that my monster aggregation would perform in the afternoon and evening, with free admision to all, and it ar' needless to add that the enthusiastic poplase was present in large quantities and in the most cheerful spirit.



PLAYING A TWO HANDED GAME.

The performance opened promptly at 8 o'clock with an exhibition of the wonderful intelligence of the eddicated hog, whose name, as I may hev forgotten to state in previous edishuns, is Ramulus. The choice was between Ramulus and Cleoro, and I saved Cleoro fur use later on. When the hog had played a two handed game of euchre by himself and convinced the interested audience that thar was no deceptions, I was greeted with thunders of applause. I then stepped for'd and interduced my Magic cement and Cherokee sassyparilly in proper laugidge. I never dwell long on the cement, though its varchev ar' many and no respectable family kin afford to be without it. Accordin to my usual custom, I was leadin up to the sassyparilly, which goes right to the vital spot if the vital spot hain't bin dead too long, when a feller gits up in the audience and calls out:

"Drop yer sassyparilly and start the panormy goin if ye don't want a fust!" I put my hand on my heart and bowed in my smilling manner and went on to inform the cultivated attendance that the sassyparilly was made from roots gathered by my own hands and contained nuthin to offend the most fastidious. I felt that I was makin a deep and proper impresshun when another feller gits up and yells:

"Trot out the elephants and giraffes and clowns and let this yere circus begin with a bang!" I hev two objects in movin about on the face of the alrth and bringin my medical compounds to the notice of the sufferin public. The fust is that the public may suffer no more, and the second is to accumulate sufficient wealth to build a dam across Dog creek and a meetin house on Calamity hill. As fur my own wants, they ar' few, and I do not sigh fur the gaudiness of riches. Bowin low and humbly before that compound of enthusiasm and intelligence on the benches and payin no heed to the keerness interruptions, I went on to say that my sassyparilly was culterlated to freshen the blood, tone up the nerves, work up an appetite and produce the general feelin in the busum of the de-



fendant that he'd rather stop in Cherokee than to jog along to paradise. I was handlin my subject in the most bewtful manner and warmin up to that pint whar I allus calls fur a dyin man to step forth from the audience and be restored to a state of perfect health and friskiness when a human critter gits up and leaves his seat and cums down to me and sez:

"Stranger, I feel it my solemn dooty to inguar what ye ar' givin us in return fur our enthosiasitic presence this artemoon." "I'm a performer in my monster aggregation accordin to the bills outside," sez I.

"What's the sassyparilly got to do with yer monster aggregation, as ye calls it?" "She cums in when ye feels a goneness, a sadness, a feelin that ye want to be kerried out of Cherokee on the wings of a cyclone and dropped into the swamps of Arkansas and left to die of exposure. The very fust dose, if ye shake the bottle before takin, will make ye hoot fur joy, and arter takin the third ye wouldn't trade yer claim of sagebrush and alkali sile fur Central park in New York."

"Hev'n't ye got a panormy of the Holy Land to wind off fur us?" sez he, lookin kinder dangerous.

"I'd like to oblige ye, but I hev'n't," sez I.

"Hain't thar goin to be no circus performance?"

"Not that I knows of at the present time."

"No fat woman from Rhode Island or giant from Japan? Whar's the wild gal from Borneo and the boa constrictor from South Ameriky?"

"They ar', alas, fur, fur away! In other words, I hain't runnin no sideshow in the town of New Zion."

"But whar hev ye got outside of the eddicated hog, who hain't no better nor he should be, and I'll bet on it!"

"Thar's my exhibition grasshopper, who is a livin proof of the varchev of my Magic cement. Before the tender hearted public got up on its ear I used to break his legs off and cement 'em on agin without his raisin any obyekshuns."

"Durn yer hopper!" he yells as he sees the fastidious audience was with him and agin me.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. **PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER** MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

his humble an abject appearance!" he yells as the crowd cums down to look on.

"It kin fur a \$10," sez I, feelin that Dog creek had got to be dammed before the winter rains.

He kivered my money, and we measured off the distance, and I took the frog from his lair and set him down and gin him the word. He made the jump with six inches to spare, but it was an unattractive crowd. That spirit of fairness which kin allus be looked fur in the glorious west, even in a row between a roarin bull and a stun fence, was absent on this occasion. When I realized it, I started for the door, but the crowd overtook me and toyed with me till I was a weary, and a hull bottle of my sassyparilly failed to restore my lost enthosiasm. When the compound of intelligence had got through toyin with my karkass, I was taken into a court and fined \$20 fur false pretenses. The crowd was ready to saw'ar to a man that they had bin basely deceived into believin that I was runnin a circus or a panormy, and the justice of the peace happened to be the identical critter who bet agin my frog. Before I hold forth agin I shall hev painted signs to prevent fucher mistakes on the part of the confidin public, and I shall take the precaushun to deliver my lecktur from a spot whar I kin reach the door at a jump in case the enthosiasm becums unbounded. Arter bein maltreated and robbed, as above described, I was permitted to recover the various reptiles and in-secks and so forth belongin to my grand aggregation and leave town. The afore-said aggregation is at present in a tired and dilapidated condishun, but I shall halt by the wayside and make use of my Magic cement and Cherokee sassyparilly to restore things to thar pristine glory, and hope by next week to feel the same varchevous ambishun which has heretofore accompanied me on my travels to relieve my sufferin feller men.

—ASTOR KEENE.

If He Was Rightly Informed.

I heard a story the other day of that now rare official, an old fashioned clergyman. He is served over no church, but having been for a long time in one parish he has performed the marriage ceremony for two generations, and baptized as many, and is always asked either to tender the last rites to the dead or at least to assist in that solemn office.

He is always very comforting to the mourners, for the departed is sure of heaven. But as he grew older his prayers grew longer and tiresome. One day the mother of a little family died suddenly, and the bereaved husband sent for their regular minister and said:

"I must invite old Dr. Blank, for he married us, and my wife loved him, but I can't endure his remarks. I want you to give him a small part of the service to save his feelings."

The pastor thought he must give his senior the prayer, but judge of his chagrin when the old gentleman, after a fulsome panegyric of the deceased, said:

"And, O Lord, who will take the mother's place with these dear little children, two of them? If we are rightly informed"

—Boston Herald.

The Way It Acted.

A tailor named Sam Smith, from a country place, visited a large wholesale warehouse and ordered a quantity of goods. He was politely received, and one of the principals showed him over the establishment.

On reaching the fourth floor the customer saw a speaking tube on the wall, the first he had ever seen.

"What is that?" he asked.

"Oh, that is a speaking tube. It is a great convenience. We can talk with it to the clerks on the first floor without taking the trouble of going down stairs."

"Can they hear anything that you say through it?"

"Yes, and they can reply."

"You don't say so! May I talk through it?"

"Certainly."

The visitor put his mouth to the tube and asked:

"Are Sam Smith's goods packed yet?"

The people in the office supposed it was the salesman who had asked the question, and in a moment the distinct reply came back:

"No. We have not packed them yet. We are waiting for a telegram from his town. He looks like a slippery customer."

—Life's Calendar.

His Conscience Smote Him.

The doctor had told Farmer Chawkey that his hours were numbered. The good old man beckoned the physician to his side. "Doc," said he, "there is somethin I ort to tell you 'fore I go."

"All right," answered the doctor.

"It is only this, doc. I been a sort of hippercrate fer these last 20 years. All the women folks has give me credit fer bein so true to Sarah Ann's memory that I never marrit agin, an I've allowed 'em to think that was the reason. Truth is, them there 15 years I lived with Sarah Ann givin all the experience in marrit life that I wanted, an that's the reason I stayed a widower."

—Cincinnati Tribune.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's Trip.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 12.—Thomas Bailey Aldrich, the well known Boston poet and Con H. L. Pierce, an ex-mayor of the same city, are here preparing to leave on the Empress of India for the Orient.

"There is a Salve for every wound," we refer to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, cures burns, bruises, cuts, indolent sores, as a local application in the nostrils it cures catarrh, and always cures piles. J. K. Jones.

THE FAIR,

423 KANSAS AVE.

We are in the market for business and we are prepared to offer prices unheard of up to date. We are receiving new goods every day, and while it is impossible to have everything that is called for, we come so near it as our space will permit, and you can depend upon it that what we have is at hard time prices.

LOOK AT SOME OF OUR PRICES.

Hand Lamps.....	19c to 23c	Good Box Paper and Envelopes.....	10c
Stand Lamps.....	30c to 50c	48 Sheets Good Letter Paper.....	5c
Vase Lamps.....	\$1.00 to \$5.00	50 Envelopes.....	5c
Banquet Lamps.....	\$1.75 to \$4.50	25 Steel Pens.....	5c
Piano Lamps.....	\$5.00 to \$25.00	25 Slate Pencils.....	5c
No. 1 Lamp Chimneys.....	4c	School Crayon, per box.....	5c
No. 2 Lamp Chimneys.....	5c	None-such Lead Pencils.....	10c
No. 1 Lamp Burners.....	5c	Good Toilet Soap.....	10c to 7c
No. 2 Lamp Burners.....	5c	Lead Pencils, per dozen.....	3c
Lamp Wicks, per yach.....	1c to 3c	Good Black Ink.....	4c
Rochester Round Wicks, 2 for.....	3c	Feather Dusters.....	10c
Cloth Body Indestructible Head Dolls, 31 inches high.....	50c		

Remember it Pays to Trade at

THE FAIR.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Items of Interest About Topeka People and Visitors in Town.

Mrs. Col. Veale and Mrs. George W. Veale, jr., gave another thimble party this afternoon, which was equally as enjoyable as that of the day before. On both occasions the decorations were most effective. In the north parlor, a tangled mass of madela vines hung over the long mirror above the mantel, across which was a border of scarlet geraniums and sweet alyssum. On a small table stood a bowl of exquisite American Beauty roses, and the center piece beneath was embroidered in red roses.

In the south parlor were purple and white clematis and white roses. Masses of nasturtiums adorned the library and various pieces of embroidery in nasturtium design were much admired. The toilet rooms were in blue and red respectively with panies and red roses.

The guests today were Madeline E. P. Baker, J. R. Mulvane, Sheafor, J. M. Spencer, Odessa Veale, A. P. Wilder, M. P. Hillyer, W. A. L. Thompson, S. J. Crawford, J. R. McAfee, A. A. Robinson, F. E. Wear, J. F. Clark, P. B. Tinkham, S. B. Alderson, C. R. Hudson, A. H. Connolly, T. R. Lyon, P. McVicar, A. H. Thompson, L. Davis, Gross, E. I. Lewis, E. P. Kellam, T. W. Harrison, N. F. Hardy, J. Thomas, M. Bosworth, S. E. Martin, W. P. Douthitt, H. P. Dillon, P. G. Noel, Albert Parker, Ira Howe, Bradbury, W. P. Douthitt, W. F. Parker, D. L. Lakin, N. C. McFarland, J. C. Gordon, Dr. Stornont, Miss Ruth Smith, Miss Lucy Kingman, Miss Kate Putnam.

General Social Notes.
Mrs. A. B. Quinton gave a 6 o'clock dinner last evening, for Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Crane, and the other guests were Misses Glenna Cross, Gertrude Roberts, Messrs. A. L. Evans and Louis Smith.

Mrs. Etta Wiswell of Denver, and Mrs. May Willis of Kansas City, are visiting Mrs. John S. Rhodes.

Charles Dick has gone to Los Angeles, Cal., to take the position of chief rate and accounting clerk in the passenger department of the Southern California railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Cope and daughter Lula, are expected home Sunday from a two month's visit in Ohio and Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Stansfield and Mrs. C. A. Gladwin, will leave Monday for a visit in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Ott have gone to Geneseo, Ill.

Mrs. Wm. Cardell, who is the guest of Mrs. A. K. Rodgers, will leave Monday for Kansas City, accompanied by Miss Ogden.

Misses Myra Williams and Madge Johnson will spend Saturday in Kansas City.

Mrs. Marie Danning has gone to Colorado Springs for a month's visit with relatives.

Mrs. F. A. Lewis is expected home tomorrow from Towanda, Pa.

Mrs. G. W. Gandy and daughter Minnie of St. Louis, who have been visiting friends in the city, left today for the west. Miss Louise M. Hopper, of the Santa Fe treasurer's department, left yesterday for a two months' visit with her grandmother in Illinois.

Some of the young married society people are getting up a subscription party for next week.

W. A. S. Bird was in Kansas City Wednesday.

Geo. H. Evans has gone to Fort Worth. John R. Mulvane is in Chicago.

Miss Jennie Craig of Osage City is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. F. P. Baker has returned from a visit in Kansas City.

Mrs. R. A. Mitchell of Atchison has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Mitchell.